

# The Whores Hustle and the Hustlers Whore

[PJ Harvey](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Speak to me, universal laws  
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore  
All around me people bleed  
Speak to me, your song of greed Speak to me of you inner charm  
Of how you'll keep me safe from harm  
I don't think so, I don't see  
Speak to me of your inner peace Little people at the amusement park  
City people in the dark  
Speak to us, send us a sign  
Just give us something to keep us trying And the whores hustle and the hustlers whore  
Too many people are out of love  
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore  
The city's ripped right to the core Speak to me of heroin and speed  
Genocide and suicide of syphilis and greed  
Speak to me the language of love  
The language of violence, the language of the heart This isn't the first time, I've asked for money or love  
Heaven and Earth don't ever mean enough  
Speak to me of heroin and speed  
Just give me something I, I can believe The whores hustle and the hustlers whore  
Too many people are out of love  
The whores hustle and the hustlers whore  
City's ripped right to the core

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